

## THE COMMONS, &amp;c.

What a mess there will be in those stately young aisles,  
Where so many lie basking in politics' smiles;  
With the RYAN' the extra BROWN stout to inflame them,  
And the FLINT to strike fire, who the mischief can tame them?  
From JOLY they're apt to grow "crabbit" and CROSS,  
And each one will seek to proclaim himself *boss*.  
They'll CROKE on their WRIGHTS, and will WEBB in ideas  
That no more can agree than a bushel of fleas;  
They'll tell HOWE the country is going to ruin,—  
That the prospects are BLAKE, and a tempest is brewing;  
They'll talk so of COFFINS, our cheeks will turn WHITE,  
And some of us e'en may SKEAD-addle through fright;  
They'll READ in the future distress and despair,  
Till REEZORS and SNIDERS seem choking the air;  
McDOUGALL and DENIS they'll ride on a RIEL,  
Till the Red River secrets they're forced to reveal;—  
The YOUNG ones will shamefully FOSTER their drinks,  
Till they spatter the Council with mixtures of 'INCKS.

What need to such people of CHURCH or of ABBOTT?  
(Though the MONK's not *in toto* composed of his habit,)  
What need of a WORKMAN when liquors abound?  
Why talk ye of PRICE where no money is found?

Let those croakers return to their HOLMES in the Wood,  
And work for their living as honest men should;  
But if they prefer to be idle and lazy,  
Let us LOCKE them all up with the guilty and crazy:  
'Tis NO MERRITT to RANK in such company as they,—  
And far from a bar-room we're better away.  
Let's HOLD ON to the statutes already proclaimed,—  
Of the *bulk* of our laws we need not be ashamed.

DARIUS WINTERTOWN.

*The Fiddler at the Harrow.*

## ART ASSOCIATION.

It is not true that the Council of the Art Association have as a body, opposed the Society of Canadian Artists. But it is true that the Secretary has refused them the loan of their (the Association's) string, having no wish to be in a(c)cord with them in the *hanging* process, believing if the artists of Canada are determined to *hang* themselves it would not be his duty to give them *rope* enough. He has, therefore, closed the *line*, which has led persons to a train of reflection as to whether, after all, the Art Association, by purchasing Canadian pictures at *half-price*, are the best friends of Canadian Art. They will have the Prince—God bless him—a very amiable young man; and when he gets on the swallow-tail and traditional white vest he will show the others what to do with their hands when they don the indispensable glove of pure white. The pictures, of course, will be all forgotten in the knowledge that they will have the animated portrait of a live Prince to stare at for so much a head; and the active officials will—like Lady Margaret in the Castle of Tillitudelim—have an opportunity of telling futurity what the Prince said when he honoured them with a visit to look at second-hand Art.

## AN EPIGRAMMATIC FACT.

It's quite an easy matter  
For a fat man to grow fatter;  
But for a lean man to grow fat,  
It's not so easy that.

Ben Jonson.

## TWICE DEAR.

I loved the maiden when a child,  
And always thought her dear and clever;  
Now she's my loving wife, and mild,  
She's dearer to me far than ever.  
How dear! her songs are perfect music rills;  
DEAR—Yes, I'll prove it *by her dry goods' bills!*

Tom Hood.

## A MAIDEN'S ANGER.

I *forced* a kiss from Janet once—  
One, only one, I thought was plenty;  
But she exclaimed, "You silly dunce!  
*You might as well have taken twenty!*"

Martial.

## "EMBRACING."

A Halifax paper says that, on a recent public occasion, "quite a large number of persons were present, embracing officers of the law, magistrates, jury, reporters, &c. The morning was very tempestuous, raining heavily." Well, there's no accounting for tastes, but GRINCHUCKLE wouldn't turn out on a tempestuous, rainy morning, to embrace the best officer of the law, police magistrate, grand jury, or parliamentary reporter that every carried an umbrella. If it were their wives!—perhaps—hem.

## WHO'S ASKED TO RESIGN?

Is it *true* or not that the Washingtonian representative of St. Lawrence Ward has been called on to resign his seat in the Council? Surely the constituency cannot be mad enough to attempt to disown a person so well known for his veracity. He has given up the "cigar question," or we would have said smoke him out, but we confess that the only remedy, in default of his resignation, is to drown him.

## WHICH PAYS BEST?

A correspondent asks, "Which pays best—advocating Masonry, or Temperance lecturing?" GRINCHUCKLE thinks the latter, for, since the Chairman of the Police Committee has followed it as his Municipal profession, "Jon Dou Galahad" has given vent to no more "Holy Growls" against him, no matter what our Poet Laureate may have done.

R. S. V. P.

Why did Alderman Alexander vote against the closing of taverns at either seven or nine o'clock? Is this not going directly in the teeth of the "pie-house organ?"